

Hist. Library

The Way to Build up Wrangell:
Patronize Wrangell Merchants

ALASKA SENTINEL.

Money Spent Here is Used Here;
Send it East, and it is Gone

VOL. 6. NO. 11.

WRANGELL, ALASKA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1908

\$2.00 PER YEAR

Department Store

Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hardware, Groceries, Jewelry, Photographs, Curios, Kodaks, Newspapers, Books, Periodicals, Pipes, Tobaccos, Cigars, Furniture, Carpets, Upholstery, Logging and Mining Equipments, Everything Needed on the Frontier, Everything Suitable for the City. Information in Regard to Big Game Hunting Grounds and Scenic Attractions of the Stikine, a Specialty. Transportation Arranged.

We carry in stock Complete Lines in all kinds of

Cold Weather Goods

On one side of Then Step Over
The Big Store To the Other Side

Warm Overcoats for Men and Boys, Comfortable Wraps for the Ladies and Girls, Gloves and Mittens, German Socks, Shoe Pacs, Moccasins, Caps with Ear Muffs, and many other articles.

and see our line of Heating Stoves for Wood or Coal Skates, all Sizes CREEPERS Just the thing for hill-climbing, and we have them to fit any shoe

F. MATHESON

General Merchant and Forwarding Agent

CHURCH DIRECTORY

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Interpreted Service, 10:30 A. M., Sunday.
Sunday School, 2:30 P. M., Sunday.
Christian Endeavor, 8:30 P. M., Sunday.
English School, 7:30 P. M., Sunday.
Methodist Interpreted Service, 10:30 P. M., Wednesday.
Midweek English Service, 7:30 P. M., Friday.
Library Association meeting in library rooms the first Tuesday in each month at 7:30 P. M.
J. S. CLARK, Pastor.

ST. PHILIP'S—EPISCOPAL
Holy Communion, first Sunday in each month, at 10:30 A. M.
Morning Service (Other Sundays) Interpreted for Native Americans (10:30 A. M.).
Bible School, 2:30 P. M., Monday.
Vesper Service, 8:30 P. M., Services in Norwegian about every fourth Sunday at 6:00 P. M.
Evening Prayer and service, 7:30 P. M., Native Service every Tuesday evening.
Native prayer meeting each Wednesday evening.
Service of Song, Friday evening, 7:30.
Native Choir, Saturday evening.
Free Night School, every evening except Sat.
HARRY P. CORSER, Rector.

SALVATION ARMY
Regular Meetings, Tuesday and Friday, 7:30 P. M.
Knee Drill, Sunday morning, 7:30.
Service at Jail, Sunday, 10:30 A. M.
Sunday School, 2:30 P. M.
Regular service Sunday evening, 7:00.
ALFRED L. LEWIS, Commander.
THOS. TAMARÉE, Sergeant-Major.
ROBERT SMITH, Adjutant.

TERSELY OLD HAPPIENINGS
ALE OF HERE and THEREABOUT

ELECTRIC WIRING FREE

To all persons who agree to take electric lights for a year or more, we will do the wiring and furnish the first lamps free of charge.

PALMER BROS.

Take a look at that delinquent tax list. It's almost gone.

The postoffice at Coppernout has been discontinued.

Sergt. McNurney accompanied the Clatsaw to Deer Island for a few days, Ketchikan.

The family of Surveyor Whitfield left on the Jefferson for their home at Ketchikan.

The smiling countenance of Charley Hooker was visible on Wrangell streets during the last week.

Samples of Goods for Ladies or Gents' spring and summer wear already received at W. C. Waters'.

We have just printed a lot of blanks for recording proof of labor on mining claims, and they are to be found either at this office or the court house. They will be mailed to any address in Alaska at 10 cents each. We have location notes at the same price.

TRADERS AND TRAPPERS

Take your prescriptions to the Baker Drug Co.

Louis Levy, representing Joseph Ullman, New York, pays highest prices for furs.

Mining Location Notices kept in stock for sale at SENTINEL office.

Let go, for a'd!

A part of Billy Richardson's logging crew came in from the Narrows for a day or two during the week.

Mr. Vichy, who has been visiting in Wrangell with his sister, Mrs. Ulner, left on the Jefferson for his home at Hebo, Oregon.

C. E. Davidson, the surveyor, went south on the Jefferson. He is leaving Alaska for an indefinite period, intending to bring up in Panama.

W. C. Coutant, a brother of the quill, was a passenger on the last Jefferson for Ketchikan, where he went from Juneau to look after some property interests.

Abe Wodage has brought up in the canal zone of Panama, and writes to have the SENTINEL sent to Paraiso. He sends his kindest regards to all his old Wrangell "tillums."

The Cordova Alaskan says that Prof. Hepburn, who conducted dancing and dramatic schools in this section last winter, is playing the piano in a Cordova saloon—the Southern.

The Ladies' Shakespeare Club have finished reading King Lear and King John, and will next take up The Tempest.

Three new members have recently been added to the class, and some very entertaining as well as profitable meetings are held.

A company has recently been incorporated under the laws of the state of Maine for the purpose of developing some extensive tin deposits on Prince of Wales Island, according to recent reports. We have never heard of any big tin deposits in this country, but would not be surprised at such a fact.

Capt. N. J. Svindseth and C. Edward Weber returned Thursday from their fishing trip to Pat's Lake. They were gone three days and caught one trout each day. Their excuse was that the ice was too thin to bear their weight, and in breaking it with clubs from shore they frightened the fish away.

The crew of the Clatsaw has been taking large quantities of smelt from the waters of the bay during the past week or two. They left out Tuesday for Deer Island to fish king salmon.

TO IMPROVE GRAVE YARD

Proceeds From Entertainment to be Used for Above Purpose. All Should Attend

Tomorrow night, at Red Men's Hall, there is to be an entertainment and ball, the proceeds from which are to be used for the improvement of the cemetery. The Red Men of Stikine tribe No. 5 are putting their cemetery in somewhat respectable shape, and have recently had Geo. Card's steam logger pulling out the stumps and wind-fallen trees, until now quite a patch is clear. But it is the purpose of the lodge to clean up the entire plot, and to that end the proceeds of tomorrow night's event are to be used. This is a laudable purpose and should be given the enthusiastic and willing support of all. The program for the entertainment is as follows:

Vocal Solo MR. GEORGE SNYDER Selected
Selection Wrangell Orchestra
MR. BAKER, MR. MILLIGAN,
MRS. MILLIGAN
Vocal Solo MRS. JOS. BARONOVICH Selected
Selection MISS VIOIN
Vocal Solo MR. JOS. BARONOVICH Selected
Mandolin Solo MR. J. D. SHERLOCK Selected
Selection Wrangell Quartet
MESSRS. SNYDER, CAMPBELL,
SHERLOCK, COULTER
Vocal Solo MR. THOS. DALOGY Comic
Recitation MISS LYNN WORDEN Selected
Vocal Solo MR. SHERLOCK Selected
Selection MISS BLANCHE VIOIN
Song, "Johnny Schmoker" (by request)
MR. A. V. R. SNYDER
Recitation MISS ALICE KINCAID Selected
Vocal Duet MRS. LEONA AND EDNA LINDMAN Selected
MISSSES LEONA AND EDNA LINDMAN

After the program there will be dancing for all who desire to participate. An admission fee of one dollar for gentlemen and 25 cents for children will be taken at the door. Ladies will be admitted free, and it is requested that each lady take lunch. The doors will be open at 8 o'clock, and the entertainment begins at 9:30 sharp; so go early and get a good seat.

Delegate Cole recommends several men for postmaster at various points, and Governor Hoggatt butts in, as usual, with his knock in favor of other men for the positions. What he wants is men who will stand in with "the system."

Congressman Shackford last week made an attack on Speaker Cannon, and accused him of aiding legislation in favor of the trusts and against the best interests of the country. He said that the speaker was a disgrace to the nation and challenged him to refute it. What we need is more Shackfords.

If the weather remains cold the rest of the week, there will be fishing and shooting excursion to Pat's Lake, Sunday next, in Walter Waters' big gas boat, the "City of Sea Girt," leaving the floating dock at 7 o'clock and returning in the evening. Plenty of room for all. Fare, nominal. Bring lunch.

This writer is in receipt of letters from various points in the states for information in regard to game hunting and mining possibilities in this section. There is no section which holds such a variety of attractions as this immediate locality, and what the town really ought to have is a neat prospectus to send to inquiring parties.

Bill Nye had truth well told when he said: "A man may use a wart on the back of his neck for a collar button, ride on the back of a coach of a railroad train to save interest on his money till the conductor gets around, stop his watch at night to save wear and tear, leave his 'i' or 't' without a dot or cross to save ink, pasture his cow on his mother's grave to save corn; but a man of this sort is a gentleman and a scholar when compared to the fellow who takes a paper two or three years and when asked to pay for it, puts it into the office and has it marked 'Refused.'

Lindman and Farrer held their dance at Red Men's Hall, last Saturday night, and a good crowd was present. The music was furnished by Waters' orchestra phonograph.

Picture frames and framed pictures at half price at W. C. Waters'.

THE OLD RELIABLE CITY STORE

DONALD SINCLAIR, Proprietor

still continues the Leader as the Depot for

BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES

You will Save 10 Per Cent

By coming to this store for your Groceries, Fruits, Clothing, Hats Caps, Boots, Shoes, Laces, Threads, Hosiery, Hardware, Etc.

Big Outfits a Specialty

CALL ONCE AND YOU WILL BE CONVINCED

St. Michael Trading Company

Carry a Complete Stock in All Lines of Merchandise, Including Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Paints Oils, Crockery, Etc.

Tin Shop in Connection, in Which we are Prepared to do Any Kind of Work in that line

WE ARE ALSO SOLE AGENTS FOR

Union Gas Engines

Chase & Sanborn Teas and Coffees

Hercules Powder

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO MAIL ORDERS

DELINQUENT TAX SALE NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of Section 20 of Ordinance No. 12 of the Town of Wrangell, Alaska, duly passed and approved on the 4th day of August, 1904, providing for the sale of property to satisfy assessments, against the same in said town, where the taxes have become delinquent, I will, at the hour of 1 o'clock P. M., on

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1908, in front of the Red Men's Hall building in said town, offer for sale and sell at public auction, to the highest and best bidder (or bidders) for cash in hand on day of sale, the following described lots, parts of lots, buildings and other property described in this notice to satisfy the unpaid taxes on same for the year 1907:

Mrs. CHAS. OLSEN, one house and lot near government reserve... 10 00
Red Men's Hall... 15 00
Dated at Wrangell, Alaska, this 9th day of January, 1908.

L. C. PATERNAUDE,
Treasurer and ex-officio tax collector of the Town of Wrangell, Alaska.

A few cranks down at Rio de Janeiro thought they would dynamite some of our battleships, but they got their dates mixed and now languish in durance vile. Dynamiting is about the only method by which the Yankee ships can be rendered hors de combat, and such a method is only employed by cowards or "jingoes" trying to stir up some kind of international complications.

Marshal W. D. Grant of Wrangell went home on the Jefferson last Wednesday, and visited Douglas' friends while the boat lay at the wharf here. The marshal contends that Wrangell is one of the best towns in the district, that it keeps growing and getting better all the time. If all federal officers sent to Alaska would take the same interest in the country that Marshal Grant does there would be less complaint among the people.—D. I. News. And you can depend upon the truth of anything the marshal tells you—unless it be on the subject of trout fishing.

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Picture frames and framed pictures at half price at W. C. Waters'.

The Proof of the Pudding is the Eating

To Make Your Puddings Taste "GOOD"

Use Baker's Flavoring Extracts

Extract Vanilla, Extract Lemon, Extract Orange; Essence Wintergreen, Essence Peppermint, Essence Cinnamon, Essence Jamaica Ginger

THE BAKER DRUG CO.

FINAL SETTLEMENT NOTICE

In the matter of the Estate of Isaac Gjenn, deceased.

ALL PERSONS interested in the above named estate are notified that the 20th day of March, 1908, at 10 o'clock A. M., has been fixed by the Court as the day and hour for final hearing and settlement of all accounts pertaining to said estate, and to then and there open and show cause, if any, why the said accounts and settlement should not be finally approved and the administrator discharged.

Made and entered this 13th day of January, A. D. 1908.

A. V. R. SNYDER,
U. S. Commissioner and ex-officio Probate Judge.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have purchased book accounts due and owing to F. W. Carlyon, my predecessor in the mercantile business in Wrangell, as per bill of sale filed at Commissioner's office, 3rd inst. All parties concerned are requested to govern themselves accordingly and to make settlement with me.

F. MATHESON.

FIREMEN'S

DANCE

February 21

Rubber Goods
Why have Cold Feet? A Hot water bag will keep them warm
Quality Right. Prices Right

BRING US YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS
WRANGELL DRUG COMPANY
Wholesale and Retail Druggists

Postage Stamps at Cost
Leave Your Headache Here
Thank You!
Please Call Again

Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

WRANGEL.....ALASKA.

Now that the pure food law is in effect, we can begin to live longer.

Mrs. Russell Sage is said to be tired of receiving suggestions as to what she should do with her money. How ungrateful!

The seismograph may know all about an earthquake, but we must depend on the telegraph for a list of the killed and injured.

A girl has publicly announced that she has no intention of marrying. Reason for making the announcement: She is worth \$100,000.

After a while the weather bureau may find some way of employing a force of aeronauts to push the clouds away when we get tired of them.

According to an Australian physician, sour milk is the elixir of life. Perhaps he has a grudge against some company and is trying to get even.

China is to be a constitutional monarchy from now on, but it is likely that it will be quite a long time before many of the Chinese people find it out.

And now a woman is called insane because she held three bright dollars in her hand and spoke to them. If money talks, why may not a woman converse with it?

Gerritide Atherton calmly announces that any woman can marry any man she wants. Massachusetts has a lot of school teachers, who would like to get Gerritide's formula.

In reading over women's applications for divorce we occasionally run across a unique charge, which goes to show that some husbands are quite original in their meanness.

A Michigan man wrote a message on a toadstool stating he was about to commit suicide. But as he did not eat the toadstool his friends think he has eaten his words. Queer world.

A New York doctor says the great majority of alleged cases of hydrophobia are merely cases of bad scares. And the dogs who are involved were no doubt as badly scared as their victims.

A Pennsylvania man who tried to shoot out one of his teeth to save a dentist's bill, succeeded in his purpose, but made it necessary for his family to pay the undertaker. Some people have no luck at all as economists.

A Pennsylvania murderer has been sentenced to prison for 155 years. If there had been a woman on the jury she would no doubt have made a plea for clemency by asking to have the term marked down to 149 years.

An American theatrical manager proposes to put a stage in the largest steamship, and relieve the tedium of the voyage by plays every night. To many travelers the pleasure of an ocean voyage consists largely in leaving behind as far as possible the labors and entertainments peculiar to the land.

It is reported that the chief cook of the Crown Princess of Germany has been in this country studying American cooking, that the princess likes American victuals, and that her chef has been paying especial attention to pies, cakes and displices. The poor man may master the mysteries of mince-meat, but he will never learn the difference between a fried cake, a doughnut and a cruller.

The late Mr. Barnum had an elephant p'ring on a Connecticut field, in view of passing railroad trains. To a farmer who asked if the elephant was a profitable beast of labor for this country, the showman replied that it was not unless one had a circus to advertise. Contractors in a New York town, engaged in extensive building, have imported two work elephants to pull dirt carts. It may be, however, that the contractors have caught Barnum's spirit, and have sent the story to the newspapers for purposes of advertisement.

What is probably the finest building in the world for the use of a collector of customs was turned over to the national government recently. The new custom house in New York, begun in 1900, has been completed at a cost of seven million two hundred thousand dollars. It covers the entire block between Whitehall street and State street, running from Bowling Green to Bridge street. Its street faces are adorned with splendid pieces of sculpture typifying commerce, and its main court, or rotunda, is one of the largest spanned by a single roof. The interior fittings are ornate and dignified, as is befitting in a public building belonging to a rich and populous country. About two-thirds of the customs revenue of the country is paid over the desks of the collector of New York. The remaining one-third is collected in the more than one hundred and forty other collection districts. An elaborately equipped suite of offices has been provided in the building for the use of the Secretary of the Treasury on his official visits to New York. Other suites are set apart for the Weather Bureau, the Naval Bureau, the Civil Service

Board, the Isthmian Canal Commission, the Secret Service Department and some other branches of the national government that have to use offices in New York. But they all together occupy much less space than that devoted to the use of the various branches of the tariff collection service.

The Detroit River and the Sault canals are the two chief points for the enumeration of the vessels and cargoes which carry and make up the enormous traffic of the American lakes, the largest water-borne traffic in an equal area in the world. Statistics taken at these two points, pending the tabulation and summing up of the figures by ports, give a fairly accurate view of the magnitude of that traffic.

A preliminary bulletin on that basis issued by the Department of Commerce and Labor shows that in total bulk and in all important divisions save one the lake traffic of the season of 1907 breaks all records. The exception is, of course, the lumber traffic, which is dwindling because of the recklessness in which the great pine forests of the old Northwest have been exploited for the last quarter century. No less than 28,883,106 tons of iron ore were taken from the Lake Superior mines this year to feed the furnaces of Pennsylvania, Ohio and Illinois. This was nearly 3,500,000 tons more than in 1906 and 5,000,000 tons more than in 1905. Most of the wheat also passes the Sault, although some goes eastward from Lake Michigan ports and a smaller amount from Lake Erie. The department's bulletin shows that 56,153,551 bushels passed the Sault and only 82,101,873 bushels passed Detroit, giving increases at the two checking points, respectively, of 46 and 47 per cent over 1906. These figures, unless there is an error in the department's printed bulletin, raise an interesting question. It is: What became of that 24,000,000 bushels of wheat? The obvious answer is that most of it went to Europe over the Canadian railways. However, that amount of wheat would require for its handling about 35,000 cars, a capacity not credited to the Canadian railways reaching the lake from Sarnia northward to the Sault, and which is denied to them by all railway men. The department must be left to explain its figures, which, if correct, show most astonishing and unsuspected growth of Canadian railway capacity. The corn figures are clear enough. Chicago is the great shipper of corn, and 35,770,712 bushels of it passed Detroit, over a million bushels more than in 1906. The soft coal movement over the lakes is chiefly from Lake Erie ports north and west. Nearly 11,000,000 tons passed Detroit, as against 8,484,861 tons in 1906. The total freight traffic of the great lakes passing Detroit for the seven months ending with September was 49,528,478 tons, as against 44,125,782 tons for the same months in 1906.

The men in the store watched the young farmer assist his wife into the respectable-looking buggy outside, arrange the packages, spread the lap robe generously and carefully over the young woman's knees and then, himself uncovered, drove away.

"Clayton's goin' to take good care o' that there wife o' his," commented the storekeeper.

"Foolish of him," declared Washington Hancock.

"He'll get tired o' washin' up that buggy o' his after a while 'n conclude the old waggin' good enough to come to town to trade in," said Sol Baker, sagely.

"Course he will," agreed Hancock. "He'll have her out to the wood pile splittin' stove wood, like as not. I've known that to happen, too."

Baker had the grace to look embarrassed when the storekeeper snickered.

"There's wuss things than splittin' a leetle mite o' wood now an' then for a woman," he said. "Anyway, Clay's wife'll take all the care he kin give her an' then need more. If he ain't washin' the dishes for her afore long I miss my guess. She don't like no kind o' work none too well. She didn't as a gal."

"Ain't a great hand to cook, they tell me," said the storekeeper. "Most any one o' the other gals could beat her out when it come to fixin' up a meal. Seems like Clay's ud have took 'Lisbeth or Birdie if he was set an' bound to marry into the family. This un's mighty slack-mouthed, by all accounts. I could ha' told him suthin' on the score if he'd cum to me an' ast me."

"Why didn't you tell him, anyway?" asked Marvin Parsons.

"It's a pity she's slack-mouthed," observed Hancock. "It's them kind o' wimmen that gits to talkin' about their neighbors after a while. An' it's a funny thing that it's allus the wimmen that does that. You might set in this store when Rufus an' Sol here was shootin' off their mouths year in an' year out an' you'd never hear them say a word agin' anybody—not if you was stone deaf. But when a man sees a feller in danger o' blightin' his life by takin' up with a gal that's orney an' no-account he ain't doin' no more than what's his dooty to give him the right kind o' warnin'. If a feller's got good sense he'll erpeshiate a word in season o' that sort an' won't git mad about it. Anybody's apt to be a mite keevers an' unthinkin' in the matter o' choosin' a gal when he's young. I bet there hain't married man here but what'll say that's so."

The storekeeper nodded involuntarily and Hancock grinned.

"S' fur's takin' word o' good advice kindly's concerned, I reckon there's the many a man would tell you that if somebody'd come to him in time an' let him know what he had a right to expect from the gal he was thinkin' o' marrying he'd never have married the gal he did," resumed Hancock.

"There's some what does git warmed in time. I rickerleek right well when a cousin o' mine, Sam Hancock, thought o' hitchin' up with a gal he'd met up with when he was a young buck. He

had the chance to know for yourself just what kind of a gal she was.

But you hain't, an' I have. I hifed out to her paw all through one harvest an' I know what I'm talkin' about. That gal's mighty shifless, Sam—jest shifless."

"Is that so?" says Sam.

"I wouldn't tell you if it wusn't so," says Ben. "An' I wouldn't say nothin' against her neither if you wusn't a friend o' mine. She'll shirk o' work if she kin, an' if she can't she'll jest about haf' do it."

"That's too bad," says Sam, lookin' thoughtful.

"The meals she cooks ud sicken you," says Ben. "Harvest time a feller hain't pickin', but they sicken me. An' when she's around the house she ain't slicked up the way she is when she goes to a church soshubble, I tell you that."

"Sho!" says Sam.

"Yes, sree, an' her temper hain't none o' the best. I seen her belt her young brother one day an' knock him endways. If you take my advice, Sam, you'll dror off."

"Sam studied a moment an' then he got up an' shucked his coat. Ben looked down his nose. 'You ain't mad, are you?'" he says.

"No," says Sam, a-splittin' on his hands. "I hain't mad a mite, but I'm jest goin' to waller you around a spell to teach you to mind your own affairs an' to quit tattlin' on gals." An' with that he lit in an' done it."

"Did be marry the gal afterward?" inquired Baker.

"Co'se he did," replied Hancock.

"Why wouldn't he?"

"You said he had a heap o' sense," urged the storekeeper.

"Not regardin' them matters," said Hancock. "No man has. But there wasn't no more wrong about that gal than there is about any gal, an' I reckin' on them got erlong about as well as most, her an' Sam—meebbe better."

Chicago Daily News.

Badness is often jollity goes to seed.

THE GREAT CONTEST FOR THE ATLANTIC PASSENGER TRADE.



EMIGRANTS DEPARTING FROM LIVERPOOL.

The rate-cutting inaugurated on the western passage across the Atlantic affects only the first and to a lesser extent the second-class passenger. This picture deals with the third-class passenger, who is not affected, and whose fare varies from \$27.50 to \$33.75. It shows a typical motley assortment of emigrants from all parts of Northern Europe who make the passage through the great British port. They are about to board a White Star liner at the great landing stage at Liverpool.

THE PARADOX.

There grows a weed, so gossips tell,

To wound the hand that lightly plucks;

But bind it with a proper spell,

And poison from the vein it sucks,

Twas Cupid's self that threw the dart,

Gave me the simple for my smart.

When storms are high, so seamen tell,

And billows crumple all the main,

But dive beneath the angry swell,

And thou wilt find it calm again.

Since, love, thou art a troubled sea,

My only refuge is in thee.

A Chapman, Holy Writ doth tell,

Found treasure in the earth concealed;

But all he had he needs must sell

Ere he might have the precious field.

Since thou has cost me all I own

O' love, what riches have I known!

—Century.

OLD COINS NEW TO HER.

Cashier Refused to Take 2-Cent Piece and Three "Eagle" Cents.

How little is known by the general public of the United States coins which are not now current was shown the other day in an uptown restaurant, says the New York Times, when a coin collector in a spirit of fun handed to the cashier in place of a nickel one old-fashioned bronze two-cent piece and three small copper-nickel "flying eagle" cents.

"There was one thing, though, an' that was that Sam had a mighty level hold on him for as young as he wus. He'd slip up on a trade wunst in a while, but he never slipped up twel the same way an' he'd made a-many trades by the time he wus 20 years old. No, Sam wasn't nobody's fool."

"Well, there was a feller lived neighbor to the gal's folks, name o' Ben Crittenden, an' he knew Sam an' he knew the gal. He figgered that Sam was a likely boy an' that it wusn't right for him to stand back an' keep his mouth shut when he c'd do good by openin' it. So he goes to Sam one day an' he takes him out behind the barn for a conf'denshal talk.

"Sam," he says, "I allow you know that I'm a friend o' yours an' that I hain't a troublemaker or a stir-strike. I've got suthin' to say to you an' if I say it I don't want for you to git mad an' prance around on your ear."

"Certainly not," says Sam. "If you've got anythin' on your mind you say it."

"It's about Berthy," says Ben.

"I hain't goin' to git mad," says Sam. "What about Berthy?"

"It's this away," says Ben. "I wouldn't say nothin' at all if I thought say it."

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Scrofula

Few are entirely free from it. It may develop so slowly as to cause little if any disturbance during the whole period of childhood.

It may then produce dyspepsia, catarrh, and marked tendency to consumption, before causing eruptions, sores or swellings.

To get entirely rid of it take the great blood-purifier,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

In usual liquid form or in chocolate tablets known as Sarsatabs. 100 doses \$1.



Tomato Relish.

One peck of ripe tomatoes peeled cold, chop and let drain over night, six onions cut fine, three heads of celery, five red peppers, one small cup of salt, drain off and add two pounds of brown sugar, two ounces whole mustard seed, five cups of vinegar. Put in glass jars cold—do not cook.

FILETS CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Filets in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

We are ashamed to confess it, but we have already forgotten the name of the actress in New York who took a pig out automobile in preference to a millionaire.

The cow's udder is kept in a clean, healthy and smooth condition by washing it with borax and water; a tablespoonful of borax to two quarts of water. This prevents roughness and soreness or cracked teats which make milking time a dread to the cow and a worry to the milker.

During the recent panic a New York woman waited in the line of anxious depositors for fourteen hours, only to learn, upon reaching the teller's window, that her account was overdrawn \$23. For once in her life words must have failed her.

California has shipped more than 8,500 carloads of lemons east this year. Few of them have been purchased by heiresses who desire to ignore the pleas of titled foreigners.



Our Italy door with glass from top to bottom, only \$5.50. Sold by dealers generally at from \$10.00 to \$15.00 per door. The most amazing front door value ever offered by any dealer anywhere. The door is 1 3/4 inches thick, has egg and dart hard wood mold surrounding the sub-panel and is first class in every respect. Send for our price lists. We have our own mill and we are the largest dealers in the Northwest. We have only one price and we sell to anybody. Write today. Price lists mailed free, post paid without charge. Windows, doors, porch columns, a thousand bargains.

O. B. WILLIAMS CO.,
1010 Western Ave., Seattle, Wash.

Only a Fence Between.

A very dignified and self-respecting broker was touring through the country when a punctured tire compelled him to wait while his chauffeur repaired the tire. He strolled along the country road for a short distance and found a red-headed, jumper-attired farmer boy husking corn in a field by the side of the road and, thinking to jolly him a little, said:

"That is pretty yellow corn you are husking."

And the lad replied, "Yes, we planted yellow corn."

The broker, a trifle nettled, then said, "You won't have but a half crop, will you?"

And to which the boy said, "No, we planted this piece on shares."

This tart reply provoked the self-important man and said testily, "Why, you're not far from a fool, are you?"

And to which the boy replied, "No, here is only a fence between us."—Edge's Library.

A poet was recently indicted in St. Louis. However, most poets will continue to escape punishment.

A French detective is being sent to this country to learn how to catch criminals. He may not be able to learn that here, but we are sure our detective will be able to give him some valuable lessons in the art of discovering crime.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local complaint, and in order to cure it, you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces.

It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics and emollients, with the best of purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh.

J. CHENEY & CO., Propta., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, price 75c.

The Kaiser has twice been given the freedom of the London Guildhall. He ought to be able to run all over the place now.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE."
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day.

Ten months' ocean fares amount to \$100,000,000. That is what comes from travel on the high seas.

FITS St. Vitus' Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, 14 March St., Phila., Pa.

According to estimates made by Gen. Booth only one sin in eighty is found out. We can hardly believe that the promulgation of such statements is likely to discourage the sinners.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Preserves.
Make a syrup of five pounds sugar and two cups water; boil until clear. Wash, stem and seed one gallon cherries, drop in the syrup and boil thirty minutes; skim well. Fill air-tight jars, seal and put in a cool place.

Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

Why Refer to Doctors

Because we make medicines for them. We tell them all about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and they prescribe it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. They trust it. Then you can afford to trust it. Ask your own doctor.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
SARSAPARILLA.
PILLS.
HAIR VIGOR.

We have no secret! We publish
the formulas of all our medicines.

Ayer's Pills greatly aid the Cherry Pectoral in breaking up a cold.

Killed, 5,000; injured, 76,250. That is the record of the American railroads for the year ending June 30 last as compiled by the Interstate commerce commission. The figures do not include the persons killed or injured at railroad crossings, nor those trespassing on equipment or right of way. It is the record of casualties solely for passengers and for trainmen actually on duty or about trains. The increase in the number of killed over the preceding year was 775, or more than 18 per cent.

The increase in the number of injured was 8,577, or over 14 per cent. It is a slow and painful process to secure the adoption of devices for the protection of the lives of passengers and trainmen, because the railroads resist progress in this direction at every point. It costs money to save lives, and they prefer to avoid the expense. The Interstate commerce commission brings the case against the railroads home in a couple of sentences. It compares the small increase in casualties due to coupling and uncoupling cars and to accidents on the tops of freight cars with the heavy increase of accidents to passengers due to collisions and derailments.

In the latter case the large total of 1905 was exceeded for the year under consideration by 17 per cent. The comparative protection to railroad men on the lines noted is, the commission says, "undoubtedly due in large measure to improvement in the maintenance and care of automatic couplers," an improvement due only to strenuous efforts on the part of the government. The moral is clear. If the government will take up a broader scale the problem of forcing the roads to protect their passengers from unnecessary accidents results may be secured, but probably in no other way.

At many points where several locks are passed in succession the passengers have time to walk along the banks of the canal for a closer view of one or another attraction such as the magnificent falls of Trollhatten, which are circumvented by the eleven locks that made the Ericssons famous.

The whole trip is charming, for there is great variety in the constantly changing scene. The contrasts are sometimes very abrupt, as, for example, when the vessel emerges from a thick forest of silver birches upon one of the big lakes, whose further shore can scarcely be seen.

Some things are done in a quaint way on these little vessels. An account book with a pencil attached hangs on the wall and everybody is expected to jot down the number of meals he eats and the extras he orders, foot up the total at the end of the voyage and settle the bill, according to his own calculations.

ENGLAND'S RICH MEN.

There are Twenty-One Persons with More than £50,000 a Year.

Although Great Britain is doubtless America in the number of millionaires residing on her shores, there are twenty-one lucky individuals in England who manage to subsist on incomes of "upward of £50,000 a year."

Such is the interesting information conveyed in the fiftieth report of the inland revenue commission, issued as a blue book, says the London Mail.

Scotland and Ireland, although by no means devoid of men of money, have no representatives among the "exceeding £50,000" division. In Scotland, however, reside nine persons who possess annual incomes of from £10,000 to £50,000, while statistics show that ten people in Ireland have the comfortable sum of anything from £5,000 to £10,000 a year coming in.

One hundred and eighty-seven thousand eight hundred and eighty-five persons, excluding employees, in England paid income tax on £200 per annum, as against 32,766 in Scotland and 12,732 in Ireland.

The total income tax during 1905-6 was £107,022,457, paid by 379,456 persons.

Mean Trick.

A teacher in a Wyandotte County school recently reprimanded a country boy who acts as school janitor for putting on some of his duties until Sunday.

"Don't you know you broke the Sabbath by doing that?" she asked.

The boy looked puzzled, but promised not to do it again. At recess he asked of another boy:

"Say, what did she mean by Sabbath?"

A window pane had been broken a few days before and the other mischievously replied:

"Why, Sabbath means window light. Everybody knows that."

"Thunder!" exclaimed the janitor. "That's mighty cheap of teacher. She broke that window light herself!"—Kansas City Times.

Sold.

It was the first performance of one of those overadvertised shows from New York.

"You don't think much of it," said the manager in surprise. "Why, the whole house is sold."

The critic smiled knowingly.

"I don't doubt it," he replied as he tapped down another roast. "I heard several people in the audience say that same thing."—Chicago News.

Well Said.

Brown—I can't go. I'm not feeling well. Isn't that a valid excuse?

Gray—No, it isn't. It's an invalid one."—Boston Transcript.

When a man is found guilty of looting a public office in Germany it is said of him that he has practiced "Americanism." But we are going to make them find some other name for it some day.

To Break in New Shoes.

Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures hard, aching, swollen feet. Cures corns, ingrown nails and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, La Roy, N. Y.

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ALASKA SENTINEL

THURSDAY, JAN. 30, 1908.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
GEORGE C. L. SNYDER

Entered November 20, 1902, at the U. S. Postoffice in Wrangell, Alaska, as mail matter of the second class, according to the act of congress, March 3, 1879.

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Six Months, " 1.00
Three Months, " .75

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This office is equipped for all classes of commercial job printing, and reasonable prices will be furnished upon application.

GREED THAT DEVOURS CHILDREN

Under the heading "Let Us Weep With Pity and Bow with Shame," the Appeal to Reason displays, across two columns of a recent number, this extract from a press report of the Monongah mine explosion:

"They took a small boy, eleven years old from Mine No. 6 today. He bore on his grimed little face a look of peace and happiness that doubtless never marked it in life. There are other little trapped boys, they say, in the hideous catacombs under the hills, boys that never have known the delight of tops and marbles, and whose best comrades are the slow and patient mules that haul the black cars down the drifts. The little boy taken out was a weakling, a mere child, who in life did not possess enough strength to lift a bushel of coal. But his small hands were gnarled and his shoes were those of a man laborer, rough and tough and hobnailed."

The heading seemed hysterical and a bit ridiculous at first glance. But no honest man with a spark of that heavenly compassion in his heart which Charles Dickens invoked for "Little Joe" can read this bit of news without admitting that the heading is excused.

Christian men and women should weep with pity and bow with shame. For this puny little eleven year-old miner, with gnarled hands and hob-nailed shoes; this child robbed of his childhood; taken from the sunlight and the fields and streams and forests while yet a baby and plunged into this coal mine there to suffer and die; this little miner was their slave. In their service he lived and died, and all he has to show for what our Christian civilization has given him in return for what he gave, is his stunted soul and starved body and his grimy little face upturned to the sky.

Dickens' "Little Joe," the English waif whose forlorn condition so touched the great heart of the novelist, was a prince, a pampered and favored child of fortune, compared with this dead little American miner of a half-century later. A half-century of progress, and this is what we have to show for it!

Is it strange socialism grows? socialism, which hurl's its challenge in the face of the system that has given us this sorry product? Is it strange that, despite its fundamental fallacies, it appeals to the fathers and mothers of the poor when it can launch, with justice the terrible indictment against a "capitalistic civilization" that "the march of its conquest is stained with the blood of infants and paved with the puny bones of children"?

People were poor enough, God knows, in the dark ages of medical ignorance and in the still earlier days of paganism; but never, till modern industrialism joined hands with Christian civilization, did they have to send their children to work—and, working, murdered—as children are sent and murdered today. Ancient greed held its hand in pity or shame, and spared the child.

The greed of today knows neither pity nor shame and in children it

finds succulent morsels.

It is apparent that stupendous changes have overtaken American life in all its phases. On every hand we see fortunes suddenly acquired by new devices, in no way related to patient industry or legitimate enterprise, and so immense that the word millionaire, as defining one inordinately rich, has lost its meaning. Individual business independence is rapidly disappearing before the march of trade combinations. Public and private extravagance flaunts its shameful waste in the face of poverty and defies the discontent of want. Today we find millionaires on every hand, and they are hardly noticed. In this age when it is a mad rush for riches, a man to be notable on account of his wealth must be a multi-millionaire.

Money-madness is the key note of depravity and sin, all over the United States today. Men and women alike have become drunken with the lust for gold. Their senses are dulled to good, charity, and often the common decencies of life. In the sweat-shops of our cities are seen the gaunt, worn-out tottering wrecks, driven by the lash of hunger to their daily task as never were the slaves in the cotton fields of the South. There are scores of women who spend from \$25,000 to \$100,000 a year each for dress, and immense churches are erected at fabulous cost in which to PREACH Christian charity, while the shadows of their gilded spires fall upon an army of seventy thousand children, in New York City alone, who march to school without breakfast. We have in these United States a number of railroad presidents who are receiving salaries around fifty thousand dollars a year, and upward, to run the same railroads that employ the poor widow woman with several little mouths to feed, to scrub out the cars at a dollar a day. Every necessity of life, the food we eat, the clothes we wear, grow higher all the time, while the heads of our big corporations and industries indulge in every extravagance and are constantly growing wealthier, with little thought paid to the poor employee and no desire to better his condition. For years it has been taught that money is the one victory in life. Men are exalted for the possession of money until a nobility of gold has been raised up.

It is certain that our robber monopolies, railroad, mining and all others, can be coped with and conquered by law, and he is a fool who thinks that the American people are going to be much further degraded into a race of drudges, toiling to pay dividends to monopolies. There is law, too much law—a remedy for every evil. The need is for officials who will do their duty—their courageous duty under the law. If we are to remain a great people, if we are to remain a free people, we must have conditions of progress and hope surrounding all the people as a unit. Poverty in itself is not a curse; it is the reverse of a curse, if it be hopeful, aspiring poverty.

What we most need is a revival of the simplicity of the fathers, a moral awakening, a return to old ideas, a return to the good old days when the desires of the people were simple and unperverted, when labor was the common lot, when economy was honorable and extravagance a reproach, when scrupulous honesty and fair dealing were indispensable credentials to high business and social standing, and when critical and dutiful participation in public affairs was a badge of good citizenship.

An anti-race suicide club is the thing that New York needs most, according to Mrs. Clarence Burns who is the head of the Little Mothers Aid Society. She proposes as a practical means of encouraging larger families an organization that would undertake to find suitable husbands for unmarried women—apparently she holds that there is no trouble now on the part of the bachelors in finding suitable wives and would offer prizes for the best examples of anti-race suicide and that would establish a fund, or else

secure an appropriation from the public treasury, for the aid of mothers too poor to properly care for their children. Mrs. Burns also suggests committees to inquire into the morals of those about to be married, a measure that seems more likely to discourage than to encourage matrimony. What seems to be a fatal defect of the plan is that she offers no suggestion as to a means by which the ordinary New York flat can be stretched to a size to accommodate even a moderate number of children.—Ex.

It cost over nine dollars to have a Jersey bull shipped from Petersburg to Wrangell, last week. Now, a Jersey bull is a very small affair, and such a price is beyond all reason. And in this connection, let us suggest that these excessive rates are doing more to retard the population and development of the territory than any other thing. If rates were placed at a reasonable figure many more people would

settle in this country, whereas they now come from the east with the intention of coming here, but when they get to the Sound and run up against these "Seattle Spirit freight rates," they come no further. The average homeseeker is loath to pay the price of a steamship for getting his household effects hauled a few hundred miles. If these transportation lines would reduce their rates until they get this country well filled with settlers, and then apply the Seattle Spirit, the would have them "on the hip."

In our editorial of last week on the subject of school equipment, it was not intended to cast any reflections upon the school board. On the contrary, if the school fund were adequate our school board could have no legitimate reason for failure to provide the necessary equipment. If we are to have a public school, let's have it properly equipped, even if the taxes have to go a trifle higher.

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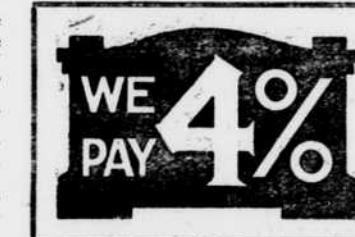
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LYNCH & GRANT
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ALASKA

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C. M. COULTER, Proprietor

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SKUNK AND HORSE RIDERS
and other animals
of all kinds thought to be
of value to hunters and